

My Pleasure Chosen One 3: Throne Room

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Category:

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Fandom:

[Chronicles of Prydain - Lloyd Alexander, The Black Cauldron \(1985\), Tales of Symphonia](#)

Relationship:

[Colette Brunel/Horned King \(Prydain\)](#)

Character:

[Colette Brunel, Horned King \(Prydain\)](#)

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Language:

[English](#)

Series:

Part 3 of [My Pleasure Chosen One](#) [□](#)

Stats:

Published: 2023-05-06 Words: 665 Chapters: 1/1

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by [MiaQc](#)

Summary

Porn without plot. Colette is more than 18 years old.

I am the Hornet King. A day has passed. I return to see my pleasure Chosen One, my beautiful Colette, but this time I will play with her in front of my subjects.

- A translation of [Mon Élué de plaisir 3: Salle du trône](#) by [MiaQc](#)

I am the Hornet King. A day has passed. I return to see my pleasure Chosen One, my beautiful Colette, but this time I will play with her in front of my subjects.

In the cell of my dungeon, Colette is lying down again. I order her to get up and follow me. The blonde-haired angel finds it strange, because I always fuck her in her cell, but she obeys me.

I take her to the throne room. I sensed that she had the idea to escape, her angel wings were beating faster even though she was walking, but Colette stayed behind me, very obedient. My subjects, undead and other creatures, are in the throne room. They wonder what on earth I am doing. I feel it in their souls.

I sit on my throne and expose my cock. I order the blonde-haired angel to sit on my lap. My pleasure Chosen One gets scared and she flies away. I yell at her to come back down, but Colette refuses. She begs me not to "humiliate" her in front of all these people. She had some nerve! As punishment, I use my powers to torture her soul and body. Colette twists in pain. She screams that her head explodes with agony. I tell her that I'll stop if she obeys me. My pleasure Chosen One nods and I stop the torture. The blonde-haired angel comes down, puts her feet back on the ground, and sits on my lap. Her wings don't move anymore, like a statue.

I smile and then ask for my subjects' attention. I ask them to take a good look. How I get pleasure from my angel, my Colette. My subjects are watching us. I start by massaging her breasts and pinching her nipples. My pleasure Chosen One moan. I kiss her neck and bite it gently. Colette gasps and her eyes get wet.

I kiss her shoulder while my hands go down her stomach. I rub her pussy, lick her neck, and put two fingers inside her. The blonde-haired angel moans loudly and tears flow from her eyes. I moan too. My fingers move, circle her inner walls and go to squeeze her G-spot.

While Colette moans more and more, without ceasing to cry, I notice that my subjects are hypnotized by this spectacle. Some even play with their dicks. It's great. My fingers continue to wet the blonde-haired angel's pussy and she comes. I laugh while feeling pleasure, as I moan another time. I remove my two fingers and force them into Colette's mouth. I order my pleasure Chosen One to clean them.

While her divine tongue does its work, I continue to lick her neck and enter my cock violently into her pussy. Colette lets out a muffled

scream because my fingers are still in her mouth. I pull out and push back my cock into her, again and again. The muffled sounds that Colette makes excite me even more. I bite my pleasure Chosen One's neck more strongly this time. I remove my two fingers from her mouth, they are clean, and use my hands to play roughly with her breasts. Finally, I ejaculate in her and the blond-haired angel lets out a scream of pain and desire. She still cries. I pull my cock out of her and push her to the ground. Colette lets her body fall, without saying anything.

My subjects, seeing that the show is over, applaud with joy. Some even ejaculated! I thank them and rise from my throne. I order Colette to get up and follow me. She doesn't move and she's still crying. I kick her. My pleasure Chosen One cries out in pain and she stands up. I take her back to her cell. I leave her there and, as I walk away, I hear her screaming. This surprises me. Colette often cries, of course, but I have never heard her scream alone in her cell. Ah, it doesn't matter.

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